MARVEL
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
23
HILL | NIETO | CURIEL
DEC. 2025 | RATED T+

"The child is the gateway. Wakanda is its goal. The world will follow."
KRAKOOM

My child is *gone.* The Vodu-Khan took him.
Then we hunt them. Now.
If we strike blind, we play their game.
Listen to your king. The path is hidden... but not to me.
The child is growing. Years in moments. The zealots did not take him.
He is *leading them* now.

You must not consider him innocent. For he is not.
He is not even human.
He is my son.
What he is is not our blood. Or our soul. That means...
Finish it, T'Challa.
It means you must consider him nothing more than a thing meant to destroy you.
What could have been your son died in cosmic power.
Hate that. And use that hate. And focus on what is to come.
"He will make..."

...a throne of the world!
A THRONE OF THE WORLD.
A THRONE OF THE WORLD.
A THRONE OF THE WORLD.
A THRONE OF THE WORLD.
A THRONE OF THE WORLD.
Louder.
With no doubt.
No fear.
We are here to serve you! Bring our masters back to us. Reveal their mysteries!
A THRONE OF THE WORLD!
A THRONE OF THE WORLD!
Now... I believe you.

I can find him on the astral plane. This is a way to stop it.
This is unwise.
Keep my body safe.
My spirit has a job to do.
Ah-- there you are, chaos.
You trust this? This magic.
I trust science, Erik. And the people in this room.
Energy into matter. Guided by will.

I see you...
RRRAAAGH!
AAAAHHH!
INAN!!!
SKKS SSHH
Your ally is lost.

AAAAAAAGHHHH!

The place they call Wakanda. It is *east.*
"East."
Okoye.
Those who can fight. Make them ready.
Shuri.
The weapons, tools and machines you prepared....get every one of them...
...let no warrior in this kingdom have an empty hand.
East.

03
I have no apology worth the words.
I have no time to hear them, Sister.
Hmm.
You do have time for *this*.
Consider it a step toward making amends.
How long have you hidden this?
It's based on some of your designs.
You really should stop pretending you're not as smart as you are, Brother.
Be the *fist of Wakanda*.
In honor of our ancestors.

Hold.
He is here.
Father.
KTHOOM
Dramatic machine.
But it shall not stop the march.

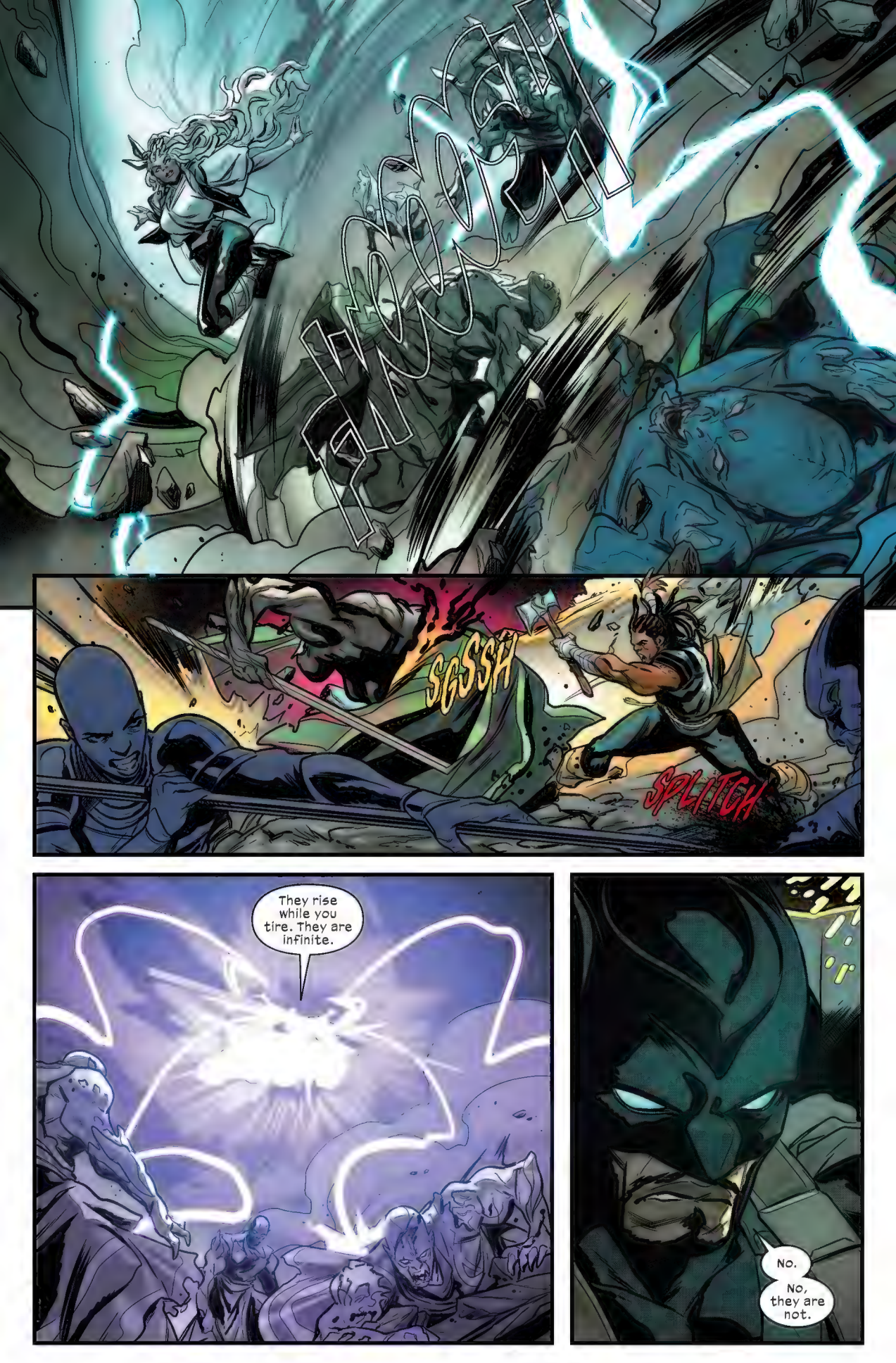
YOUR CLAIM TO WAKANDA IS BROKEN.
YOUR CLAIM TO VIBRANIUM IS BROKEN.
YOUR PLACE ON THIS WORLD IS NO MORE.
YOUR MARCH HAS ENDED. AS MY ANCESTORS KNEW YOUR KIND--
--I WILL DESTROY YOU.

You will?
With a machine forged by the element of my world?
Mother Bast.
Reward my faith in you.
SHAKOOOOOM
I am not your vessel.
And you are not my child.
MOTHER BAST SHIELDS ME, ABOMINATION.
WHAT SHIELDS YOU?

RRRAAAA--
KRAK
ZZZZZZZZZZRRR
Hraa!

FWOOOOOOO
My flock. Open yourselves.
Receive your Gods.
HRRRRRRR!
East.

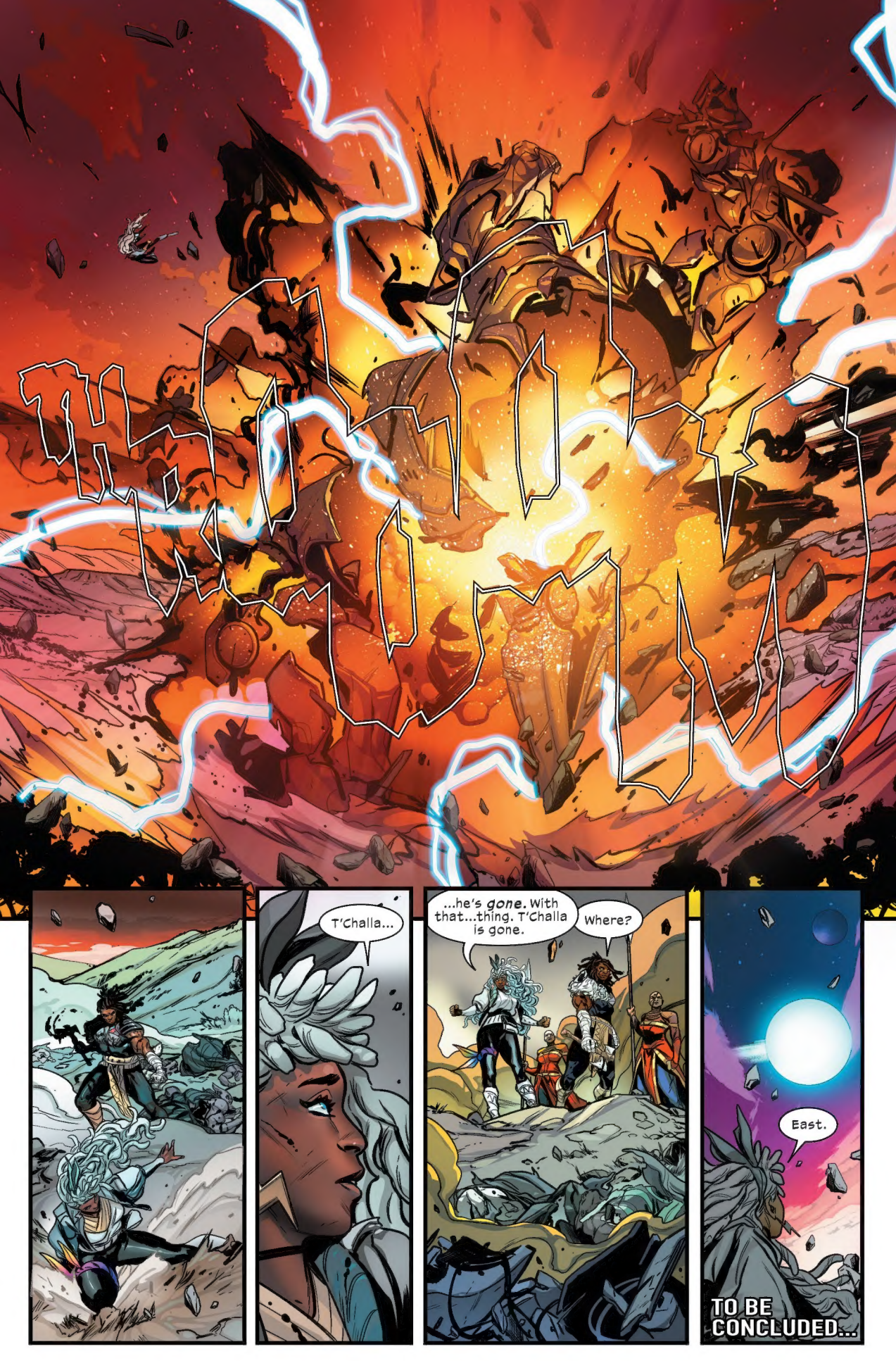
This is not my father's fight. Not my sister's. Not my queen's.
This is mine.
WRAAAM
Dora Milaje!


SGOSH
SPLITCH
They rise while you tire. They are infinite.
No.
No, they are not.

CRUSH
Abominations!!!
KRAKOOM
Your kingdom, your world...will be my throne!!!

Hear me.
And let my strength guide you.
"Ethereal and machine.
"Faith and power."
I am your heir! I am your TRUTH!
You are a child of *nothing.*

KAIJU-SIZED
Ororo... you wage war with the Gods...
SHHRAKK
End it, King.
For all we have lost.


T'Challa...
...he's gone. With that...thing. T'Challa is gone.
Where?
East.
TO BE CONCLUDED...